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As tears gently welled and spilled from the corners of my eyes, I cradled my newborn in my arms, a testament to the culmination of a journey that had unfolded just minutes earlier within the

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sterile walls of the hospital.

The little one, a bouncing baby boy, had arrived a fortnight earlier than expected, yet the untimely nature of his entrance only intensified the overwhelming sense of gratitude that enveloped me as I gazed upon my son.

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• 10 Points

In those precious moments, Crew, a steadfast presence, stood by my side throughout the entirety of the birthing process. Luna, initially a companion in this transformative experience, succumbed to the overwhelming intensity of the moment and fainted, necessitating a swift exit from the birthing room.

Despite this unexpected twist, Crew remained unwavering, gripping my hand in a comforting reassurance as I navigated the challenging task of bringing our child into the world.

His steadfast support became an anchor in the tumultuous sea of emotions, a source of strength that allowed me to summon the resilience needed for each laborious push until our precious boy emerged, marking the beginning of a new chapter in our lives.

Contemplating the prospect of facing childbirth alone in the unfamiliar terrain of the human world sent shivers down my spine, making Luna's counsel all the more incredible. I can't repay her.

The indispensable presence of this man, whose support became an integral pillar in this defining moment, resonated profoundly. Recognizing the gravity of the situation, he wielded his influence with a purposeful determination, ensuring not only my physical well-being but orchestrating a symphony of care that transcended the ordinary.

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+10 Points

Crew was there every step of the way ever since he found out. Even while he was away –me running away from him– he still was there somewhere and I can't be more grateful.

His commitment extended beyond mere companionship; it manifested in the meticulous orchestration of every detail, from curating the finest meals essential for my well-being to securing the precise medications tailored to the nuances of the human experience.

In the hallowed halls of the kingdom's hospital, he leveraged his influence to assemble a formidable and best team, ensuring that the expertise surrounding me mirrored the gravity of the situation. He wanted everything best for his son.

I know he wanted the best for me too. I don't know what has been going on lately but the Crew looks at me has changed along the way. Maybe he felt more connected to the baby lately because he was almost here?

His role evolved into that of a guardian, weaving a tapestry of support that spanned far beyond the confines of the delivery room, encapsulating the essence of what it meant to have an unwavering ally in the face of the unknown.

"Congratulations, my king." The doctors all bowed at the same time after they were done and stepped out when he dismissed them with a curt

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thank you.

Luna still hadn't woken up and Crew asked them to leave her alone till she came around. She hadn't slept the night before. I heard them having s*x when I went to ask her if she wanted to spend time with me.

My face had heated up, I slowly retreated back to my room not able to even seek Lili out even though I knew she wouldn't turn me down. Not when the next day doesn't have school but feelings curl my heart and gut.

"Why are we jealous?" Kira had asked inside my head, my voice restless and unsure.

"I don't know, Kira. I don't know. I don't have any right to be, do I? Then why is it so hard not to be these past few days?" I chew on my lip, moving through my emotions.

A complex web of emotions wove through me, tinged with an inexplicable sense of jealousy whenever Crew and Luna shared moments together. This tight knot of envy coiled within, its roots digging deep without clear understanding or definition.

There was an undeniable discomfort, a visceral disapproval that surfaced when they were in each other's company, but paradoxically, it lingered even when they were apart.

The vibrant hue of jealousy colored my perceptions, casting shadows on their interactions, and I found myself grappling with a turbulent amalgamation of emotions that defied easy explanation. It wasn't just a matter of disliking their togetherness; it extended into a realm of uncertainty, leaving me confused and questioning the intricacies of my own sentiments.

The enigma of these feelings persisted, refusing to be neatly categorized, as I navigated the complexities surrounding Crew and Luna with a tangled mix of frustration and introspection. I wanted to be there with them. I don't want them away.

"I have something to tell you, I don't know if it will help but..." She trailed off when I let out a loud moan at the first contraption hit me.

I heard from the human doctor that the contraptions are step by step which means this is just the first one. But wait, wasn't I supposed to give birth in two weeks? It isn't eight months already, is it? Why sooner than said?

I panicked hoping this is just a false alarm because I don't want anything to be wrong with my baby. If not for the sheer connection I already have with him, then at least for Crew and the rest of this kingdom. They are all hopeful.

When the second one hit, I couldn't keep it down

and just then Lilith walked in with hot chocolate mugs for both of us. When she saw me struggling on the floor, she rushed to go get Crew and Luna while I hoped they were done having s*x before they corrupted the little girl.

"You did it." Crew said, leaning closer to stare at the bundle of joy in my arms.

Exhausted but content, I managed to conjure up a weary smile as our eyes met. His gaze, however, held an emotional complexity that eluded easy categorization, a departure from the expressions he used to wear during moments of intimacy.

The sentiments that flickered in his eyes now were a symphony of raw, unfiltered emotions, their purity echoing the profound experience we had just shared in bringing our baby into the world. It is pleasing even if tiring at the same time.

There was a depth to his look that transcended words, a silent acknowledgment of the transformative journey we had embarked upon together.

At that moment, amidst the fatigue and the fragile joy of new life, his eyes spoke a language of connection, tenderness, and a bond that had evolved into something far more profound than the fleeting passions of the past. It is different.

He leaned down and kissed my forehead allowing

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me to close my eyes for a moment because the feel of his lips against my forehead made all sorts of flutters erupt all over my stomach. I have dragons inside, not butterflies. Goddess.

Crew lingered then moved away, his eyes focused

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on me. I couldn't breath, I could only stare at him with wide eyes. He didn't kiss my lips but he might as well have with the way it felt. How intimate, intense and just deep.

Goddess, am I the only feeling like this or does he feel the exact same thing? I can't be the only one. It is already all shades of wrong as it is since he is someone else's mate.

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•10 Points

"Whom you happen to fall pregnant for." Kira sasssed like she doesn't care what others would think. I do.

"Shut up."

"You are supposed to name him. Do you have any name for him?" I cleared my throat, looking anywhere but in his eyes.

"Yeah. Why don't we go with Adrian?" He tilted his head studying the baby in my arms who had refused to open his eyes so we could see the eye color but the hair is the same shade as his dad's, black and beautiful.

"Perfect." I smile though the name clicked somewhere inside my head but I'm not sure where.

"Thank you." He said all of a sudden, startling me.

When I raise my eyes, he is still looking at me in a way that makes me breathless and uneasy. Luna shouldn't see us like this or she would feel the tension inside this room, palpable and broad.

"You don't have to mention, Crew. Thank you for taking care of me." I took his hand with both of mine and smiled down at him.

"You are a good person, Sunny. I can't thank you enough but don't ever forget that I'm grateful for everything you have done." He said then this time

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19 Points

around, kissed my cheek close to my lips.

I blinked at him when he stood, I saw a glint of something mischievous in his eyes which made me smile at him. He knows what he is doing but I don't want to be part of his game.

Luna walked in right that moment looking refreshed in other clothes like she had showered.



Author AR

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These two are getting cozyyyyy. I can't wait to see where this all goes. anywayssss, please [#Vote#](#) for me? :)

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